

English version

Joanne Wilson

LIFE

LEAP INTO FAITH FOR ETERNITY

A call from God
everyday.



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Leap Into Faith for Eternity

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This book is intended for all those who are curious and eager to evolve on this Earth.

It is the fruit of a Communion.

Many co-authors (ethereal) have participated in the creation of this book which is meant to be a gift for All.

It offers every reader the opportunity to reconsider his or her perception of Life in a new light.

May its content be a doorway to an increased Awareness allowing each person to “Live the Immensity of his Being!”

LIFE.

Prologue

A majestic rainbow illuminates the sky with its intense brilliance at the beginning of the day, which awakens under a light drizzle. This multicoloured morning show, of royal proportions, is a faithful sign.

It marks out our steps and announces a change.

The wobbly vehicle begins its descent towards the fishermen's village.

Our passage on the arid ground releases a cloud of beige dust that lands on huge cacti sitting on either side of the stony path.

The sun is now high in the azure vault and the turquoise sea, caressed by a vigorous wind, sparkles with thousand aquatic diamonds.

Our destination seems cut off from the world.

A furtive thought crosses my mind: There is nothing here.

It's far from everything.

But I hear clearly: "We have an appointment. There is Us."

As we approach the narrow bend, my gaze meets an inscription painted on a black stone that delimits the roadside.

The Essential is invisible to the eyes.

Confirmation that everything is Right.

They are waiting for me.

As we approach the modest looking buildings lining the coast, I can see a transparent bubble covering the whole of this isolated place.

This is the chosen location.

This is where the work will be finalized.

In this secluded space, the medium will be able to accomplish her task.

PART I

LIFE-Live, Inhale, Experience and Express!

Life is an infinite learning ground that invites you to dare to push open a new door at every moment.

1. Self-school

Have you ever rushed headlong into Life and bumped into a wall that stops you dead in your tracks?

I have!

Literally and figuratively.

And not just once... Many times.

Besides, I have to admit that it hurts a lot.

It seems that we have to repeat the lessons as long as necessary in order to assimilate them in depth.

In retrospect, I could compare the journey on Earth to a road safety school.

Indeed in our society, traffic rules are established in such a way to encourages the safest possible driving.

A whole set of elements help to structure this organization, including various signs warning of dead-end roads and prohibited directions.

In Life, the major difference to be noted with this structure is that most students seem to have forgotten the basic principles to be followed in order to evolve optimally on their path.

They have somehow misplaced the basic instructions for use.

Indeed, while a *budding road worker* arrives on Earth equipped with an ultra-sophisticated internal orientation system and imbued with a database of unlimited potential, this initial “Universal Common Sense” seems to be gradually forgotten.

It tends to be replaced, as you walk around this planet, by a programming that is out of phase with the originally installed landmark. And this acquired misalignment, the result of the individual’s exposure to a rain of diverse influences, greatly complicates his evolution on this material level...

To begin with, some drivers have no idea about the mechanics of their car. They don’t check the oil level, neglect to fill their fuel tank and still

unconsciously hope for a smooth ride.

Some lucky people have a car in perfect condition but tend to overlook some of the basics that ensure the harmony of the course.

For example, they drive without precaution on roads unsuitable for their bodywork or drown their engine when crossing rivers.

Still others venture out onto the asphalt, cluttered with tricks that mask their eyes and block their hearing.

You will agree that approaching crossroads while being deaf and blind involves obvious risks!

Fortunately there are also a few riders who handle their machines with ease and who have managed to preserve their initial central heading.

In fact, on Earth, all imaginable shades of personal experiences are available.

During my adventures on Earth, I have had the opportunity to experience a lot of situations, such as emergency braking, muddying, dead ends.

I even came close to running off the road...

But, through these multiple adventures and hours of practice, I had the confirmation of a crucial piece of information.

And it's imperative that I communicate it to you:

In spite of appearances the apprentices are not left to their own devices.

The Teachers exist!

They excel in the art of accompaniment.

They are caring, eager to share their skills with students and are committed to contributing to their wellbeing.

Their stamina is boundless, tirelessly inviting apprentices to remove earplugs, remove blindfolds and dust off their memories.

They offer a real driving school, an "inner school", a school inside yourself!

Yes, I assure you!

It is not necessarily easy to notice this assistance, I grant you that.

It is often subtle.

But experienced Guides are often met, recognized, noticed or found only when the student is in a bad position, has exhausted the resources of my mind and is forced to let go.

The humility that accompanies this "slackening" allows the contact.

From there, the communication can begin.

2. Behind the veil of the concrete world

Let's be relaxed and dare, for a moment, to leave aside the rational part of our brain that might start resisting this notion of teachers existing in other realms!

Come on, like the children, let's welcome this story without preconceived ideas and with humor!

Let's open ourselves up to all the possibilities!

So, to come back to those famous driving instructors of this Life on Earth...

It goes without saying that in order to claim this position of responsibility and to be able to give a hand to Humans, one must obviously have a broader vision of the whole road map and its codes than the Earthlings.

Indeed, they are often compressed by temporal prerogatives and solicited by many distractions that limit their visibility.

Logically, an apprentice would need a teacher capable of assisting him and filling in his gaps. Thus, in order to be effective and available allies, Guides should be independent of any notion of space-time and be at high *altitude* to have a view of the whole.

A real control tower with top Experts using state-of-the-art binoculars and equipped with a whistle to warn of possible dangers!

In addition, they should naturally benefit from a global understanding of the ins and outs of Life.

Otherwise, how could they be of any help?

Taking all these points into consideration, we could imagine that these "**Exceptional Assistants**" would not evolve in our physical dimension but in another one.

Hem, we're getting close to a science fiction film, you might say?

Are we slowly moving towards notions of quantum physics?

It's up to you to decide...

It doesn't matter how you interpret it.

I simply reiterate my original offer:

Simply following the story with lightness.

Thus, these Experts would not be terrestrial, but **off-land**, outside the earth, in the sense of not being subjected to its constraints.

The words “angel” or “lucky star” have been part of our everyday vocabulary since the dawn of time, without really shocking anyone.

Personally, I propose to name the joyful members of the management team of the “Road faculty of Life”, the “*Atalians*”.

They would form a community close to the Humans, but wiser.

Just as parents would keep a watchful eye on their often unconscious and undisciplined children, they would unfailingly respect their free will.

But they would try to awaken their consciousness when a mini-opening loomed.

This, in order to avoid potentially perilous clumsiness and to allow them to discover new pavements with resistant and solid tarmac.

I would like to ask you a short question.

“Have you ever experienced events in your life that questioned you about the possible existence of Protectors?

Have you experienced situations that are beyond comprehension?

Events that had a surprising and unpredictable outcome?”

As far as I’m concerned, I’ve lived this very often.

The following story is a perfect example.

3. Winters acrobatics

It was dark.

I was driving home from an evening out with friends and heavy snow had started to fall. On the highway, visibility was poor and thick, choking fog descended in a few minutes.

Large flakes were harassing my poor windshied wipers which were having trouble keeping up with the needed effort and the ground was slippery.

All the vehicles out that night kept their distance from each other, maintaining a lower and cautious speed.

I was a young driver with little experience at the time so I was extremely cautious and in full concentration mode...when suddenly my car started skidding without warning.

I tried to counter-steer to get it back on the axis but it had no effect.

The adrenaline in my blood was flowing and my unsuccessful attempts to brake put my heart to the test.

Nothing worked.

The central barrier of the motorway was getting dangerously close to me, or should I say rather, me to it.

I remember clearly what happened next.

My little Toyota was less than a meter away from this fixed metal. The shock was unavoidable.

In a split of a second, a kind of “freeze frame” occurred.

I suddenly felt wrapped in a warm, fluffy bubble.

My panic instantly gave way to absolute calm and extreme lucidity.

I had, as in a flash, the purest awareness there is: what was happening was totally out of control.

It was so obvious.

A realization of such overwhelming clarity that it pushed me to entrust my destiny without the slightest restraint, into the Hands of the Universe.

I said this out loud: “Okay, friends, Life, **God**, if I have to leave now I’m ready, **You** decide. If it’s time, I’ll go!”

As soon as this sentence was expressed, the image in front of my eyes began to scroll again, but very slowly. Moreover, the sound seemed to reach me in a muffled and distant way.

I could clearly see my car crashing into the barrier in an extremely slow motion, as you can see in some film shots.

I could perceive the bodywork crashing and deforming on impact, but the noise, which must have been appalling given the violence of the accident, came to me as a rustle.

In all sincerity I felt no fear, no anguish, just a total detachment from what was happening at that moment.

I was observing the scene.

So my car hit the frozen bollard violently and then it turned around and went against the flow of traffic. The vehicle following me didn’t have the necessary margin to avoid me and drove directly towards me. A semi frontal collision ensued, sending our cars navigating on the right side of the highway.

After a random skid, they stopped on their own.

Two impacts for the price of one in one evening...!

Double dose of messages, in case I didn’t get it the first time!

Strangely enough, during the whole event, I was serene and calm.

I knew I was accompanied.